

Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #64 (songs 6101 - 6200)

No Other Love Exists But You (song#6101)

(No other miss, no other kiss, no other love exists but you)

We've lived through sun and rain, lean and good times too
We've shared our fun and pain, seen what we should do
I've always tried to bring you joy, never blue
Love has been my guide because, dear, I love you

No other Miss, no other kiss, no other love exists but you
No other moon, no other tune could insist I find someone new
Darling, I'm living now in paradise, giving my all to you
So, I'm taking the sage advice to give love and thanksgiving too

(instrumental)

(No other miss, no other kiss),no other love exists but you

No other Miss, no other kiss, no other love exists but you
No other moon, no other tune could insist I find someone new
Darling, I'm living now in paradise, giving my all to you
So, I'm taking the sage advice to give love and thanksgiving too

Moonlight And Orchids Hold Reflections Of You (song#6102)

Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you
If my recollections from old are still true
Time cannot forbid them from coming anew
Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you

Each June night now bids me with beams of gold hue
To memories as in my dreams I hold you
But darling, my heart will forever be blue
Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you

(instrumental)

Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you
If my recollections from old are still true
Time cannot forbid them from coming anew
Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you

Each June night now bids me with beams of gold hue
To memories as in my dreams I hold you
But darling, my heart will forever be blue
Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you

I Feel Awful All Over (song#6103)

Well, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
And sweet darlin', it's all because of you
Yeah, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
It's unlawful to treat me like you do

Well, I just run out of luck every time I call you up
You done gone and made me feel like a heel
Yeah, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
Now baby, that's precisely how I feel

(instrumental)

Oh, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
Cause you done gone and tore my world apart
Yeah, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
Especially in my sore, broken heart

Well, I know I'm wasting time cause I know you won't be mine
And I've thought twice about this icy deal
Well, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
Yeah baby, that's precisely how I feel

I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
That's precisely how I feel
That's precisely how I feel

Love Me That Way (song#6104)

My oh my, love me that way, love me that way
Oh my dear, love me forever and a day

Gentleman and lady, gray but beautiful
Still so much in love because it's dutiful
Oh yes, they both have aged but it's wonderful
The happiness that true love can bring their way

My oh my, love me that way, love me that way
Oh my dear, love me forever and a day

(instrumental)

Dear, be mine forever, I need nothing more
This time my mind and my heart are very sure
All I ask today is to love me that way

My oh my, love me that way, love me that way
Oh my dear, love me forever and a day

Small Detail Growing Big (song#6105)

Losing interest in my love is showing like a brand new twig
It's just a small detail but it's growing big
I know your feet should have gone zag, but instead they just went zig
It's just a small detail but it's growing big

As each day passes by, the details grow bigger than before
I pretended love could last just one day more
But the way you treat me is just as deep as the hole you dig
It's just a small detail but it's growing big

(instrumental)

My darling, you look like somebody who is bent on leaving
And you don't care a cent who might be grieving
I know you'll prevail like a warmed up runaway diesel rig
It's just a small detail but it's growing big

As each day passes by, the details grow bigger than before
I pretended love could last just one day more
But the way you treat me is just as deep as the hole you dig
It's just a small detail but it's growing big

Smile That Still Drives Me Wild (song#6106)

Now, when I was just a young lad and on my own
I knew I had to find someone or be alone
So, I looked all around for a girl from above
And when I found the one worthwhile, I fell in love

Because she had a smile that still drives me wild
Oh yes, she had a smile that still drives me wild

The day we were wed and she became my sweet bride
I was heels over head with smiles I couldn't hide
We both strolled down the isle to where we said our vows
And then the whole crowd smiled while the guys led with wows

Because she had a smile that still drives me wild
Oh yes, she had a smile that still drives me wild

Well, we bought a little farm and built a big barn
And we both kept warm but that's not all of my yarn
We raised corn on the farm and a girl and a boy
All had their charm because they were bundles of joy

Because she had a smile that still drives me wild
Oh yes, she had a smile that still drives me wild

Well, the kids grew up and both of them left the farm
I smiled at my wife and said dear, don't be alarmed
Both of them found and married sweethearts just as planned
And when they all come around, their smiles are all grand

Because she had a smile that still drives me wild
Oh yes, she had a smile that still drives me wild

Now, I look in the mirror and what do I see
Just an old man who's still happy as he can be
Oh yes, there have been troubles and worries and care
But happiness was doubled because she was there

Because she had a smile that still drives me wild
Oh yes, she had a smile that still drives me wild

One Last Train To Ride (song#6107)

I was born in a red caboose in a small west Texas town
I loved the views from the window til they closed the railroad down
My Daddy stoked the fire on the trains until the day he died
And he joked that the Midnight Flyer was one last train to ride

One last train to ride
One last train to ride
I was born in a red caboose with my Daddy by my side
These old railroads are what I'll choose til there's one last train to ride

(instrumental)

I pick an old banjo to the rhythm of a hobo's song
And just like Hobo Bill, I go to where the trains roll along
Daddy never was a hobo and I view him now with pride
But I just might be a hobo til there's one last train to ride

One last train to ride
One last train to ride
I was born in a red caboose with my Daddy by my side
These old railroads are what I'll choose til there's one last train to ride

I Ride Alone (song#6108)

I ride alone on trails we once wandered
Whippoorwills wail because you're gone
Until you return I'll always ponder
Why you went away as I ride alone

The stars above know how much I love you
No one is above you, as I have shown
Although we ride apart, you still own me
And when teardrops start dear, I ride alone

(instrumental)

The stars above know how much I love you
No one is above you, as I have shown
Although we ride apart, you still own me
And when teardrops start dear, I ride alone

The same old fire of love still brightly burns
Just to let you know you are still my own
Down the trail I still wait for your return
But while you're gone, darling, I ride alone

What's Done Is Done And Over (song#6109)

Time is such a fleeting thing, much like a restless rover
The days I could hold you near have now gone away, my dear
We had fun in the sun but what's done is done and over

The way you held my hand and the big wedding day we planned
Are now over, I regret, but I still cannot forget
I thought our love was grand but what's done is done and over

I think again of how love felt and pain that time has dealt
And I would do it over if I could turn back the time
But time has won this time and what's done is done and over

(instrumental)

So I stick out my thumb just like a bum, nowhere to go
But somewhere darling, I hope you find your field of clover
My feet are walking slow cause what's done is done and over

Time is such a fleeting thing, much like a restless rover
The days I could hold you near have now gone away, my dear
We had fun in the sun but what's done is done and over
What's done is done and over

Cadillac Caddy Shack (song#6110)

The water well dried and the income died
And the cows forgot how to moo
The farm was my Mama and Daddy's pride
My brother and my sister's too
We still had the Cadillac Coupe Deville
With the paint called Cadillac black
And here's how we figured to pay the bills
It's called Cadillac Caddy Shack

We named it the Cadillac Caddy Shack
The old barn by the railroad track
With an old jukebox we placed in the back
It's the Cadillac Caddy Shack

Now we raise lots of cane instead of corn
Crowds come around and honk their horns
With a Cadillac car and Lone Star beer
Everyone comes from far and near
Daddy makes 'em pay at the big barn door
Makin' hay on the sawdust floor
Sister serves the Misters their Lone Star beer
Cadillac Caddy Shack of cheer

We named it the Cadillac Caddy Shack
The old barn by the railroad track
With an old jukebox we placed in the back
It's the Cadillac Caddy Shack

(instrumental)

Now the cows are eatin' alfalfa hay
From the Cadillac Caddy Shack cafe
My Mama and Daddy are dressed to kill
Longhorns on the hood of the Coupe DeVille

We named it the Cadillac Caddy Shack
The old barn by the railroad track
With an old jukebox we placed in the back
It's the Cadillac Caddy Shack

The old barn by the railroad track
It's the Cadillac Caddy Shack

North Wind (song#6111)

North wind, you made her go and hide
My bride's no longer by my side
North wind, her love for me has died

Now, I beg you with words of gold
Bring her back to me from the cold
North wind, I need her here to hold

It was a cold north wind that blew
The day my dearest darling flew
I wish I knew where she has gone
Oh, north wind, blow my darlin' home

North wind, you blew my love away
North wind, you knew my heart would pay
Oh, how I miss her every day

(instrumental)

You came blowing in from the north
Knowing that she'd be going forth
To somewhere unknown on the earth

North wind, you made her go and hide
My bride's no longer by my side
North wind, her love for me has died

Now, I beg you with words of gold
Bring her back to me from the cold
North wind, I need her here to hold

North wind, north wind, north wind.....

Two Stepping Between The Stars (song#6112)

Dear, if big Texas stars were stepping stones
And moon beams were written with western songs
While they played a chorus for old Taurus
We could go two stepping between the stars

And if they take requests, I'll do my best
To pick a few that fits all of your charms
We might even dance and be seen by Mars
When we go two stepping between the stars

Two stepping with you, dear, is heavenly
Big stars up above Texas all agree
They're playing their fiddles and steel guitars
Just for our two stepping between the stars

(instrumental)

If the stars and the moon begin to swoon
It's because we're up in the Milky Way
Dear, if big Texas stars were stepping stones
We would be two stepping the night away

Two stepping with you, dear, is heavenly
Big stars up above Texas all agree
They're playing their fiddles and steel guitars
Just for our two stepping between the stars

Dear, let's go two stepping between the stars

Tramp Steamer's Lullaby (song#6113)

Go to sleep you steamer tramp
As the ocean drifts slowly by
Hear that steam engine humming
An old tramp steamer's lullaby

Just dream of new horizons
Somewhere tomorrow you will know
Southern seas won't despise one
Escaping from the cold and snow

The law men caused you trouble
Cause a tramp don't belong nowhere
Go sail on the southern breeze
There ain't no law men anywhere

(instrumental)

Your clothes are worn and ragged
Your black hair has now turned to grey
Don't you awake discouraged
A tramp steamer will find the way

Go to sleep you steamer tramp
As the ocean drifts slowly by
Hear that steam engine humming
An old tramp steamer's lullaby

Hear that steam engine humming
An old tramp steamer's lullaby

Blue Ridge Mountains (song#6114)

She lives in the Blue Ridge Mountains
Somewhere in Tennessee
I'm bound for the Blue Ridge Mountains
For that sweet girl to see

In dreams she's near although so far
She doesn't know I'm blue
I'll walk the hills with my guitar
In Blue Ridge Mountain shoes

We'll sit outside her cabin door
And I won't feel so blue
Her Ma and Pa may walk the floor
But our love's real and true

(instrumental)

No mountain skies could look better
Than Blue Ridge Mountain blue
My love's as strong since I met her
Like Blue Ridge Mountain dew

She'll dress up in her gingham clothes
On our big wedding day
And we'll both live with love that grows
The Blue Ridge Mountains way

I'll Never Be Footloose And Fancy Free (song#6115)

Well, I tried to date someone new
But she wasn't as great as you
I tried going to new places
But I couldn't choose new faces
I'll never be footloose and fancy free

Oh, I kissed lips that felt like fire
Didn't eclipse my one desire
Just a chancy excuse for me
I'll never be footloose and fancy free

I'll never be footloose and fancy free from your charms
I'm like an old grounded goose on a farm
I still remember the sweet surrender in your sighs
You're footloose and fancy free since goodbyes

(instrumental)

You broke chains and drifted apart
What remains is my broken heart
Love words I found for you were true
I'm bound to excuses for you
I'll never be footloose and fancy free

Oh, I kissed lips that felt like fire
Didn't eclipse my one desire
Just a chancy excuse for me
I'll never be footloose and fancy free

Sailing On The Ebbtide (song#6116)

The ship is laden and ready to sail
The old captain said there may come a gale
I hate to bid another sad farewell
But the tide is flowing, it's early morn
The bo'sun is blowing the loud fog horn
And I'm as restless as an ocean swell

Dear, listen to what I say, I'll come sailing home one day
And then to the sea again I will never go
I'm sailing on the ebbtide, how far and wide I can't say
But just remember darling, that I love you so

How 'oft the times when I have sailed away
How 'oft the times that you have begged me stay
Darling, I never meant to make you frown
In each port of call I would call your name
Darling, you are all I will ever claim
When I sail back, I'll bring your wedding gown

Dear, listen to what I say, I'll come sailing home one day
And then to the sea again I will never go
I'm sailing on the ebbtide, how far and wide I can't say
But just remember darling, that I love you so

The tide has turned and now it's time to leave
So, kiss me again and try not to grieve
This time my ship is bound for Mandalay
My dear, dream of me, as I will of you
When I return our love will be renewed
That will be the last of anchors away

Dear, listen to what I say, I'll come sailing home one day
And then to the sea again I will never go
I'm sailing on the ebbtide, how far and wide I can't say
But just remember darling, that I love you so

I'm sailing on the ebbtide
Sailing on the ebbtide
Sailing on the ebbtide
Sailing on the ebbtide

Little Bluebird (song#6117)

Little bluebird, find a tree and see where she could be
Then sing a song of love that will bring her back to me
Little bluebird, fly away, but bring her home some day
And right here I'll stay just as lonesome as I can be

Little bluebird, I heard you sing just awhile ago
You sang a song about where the breezes blow on to
Little bluebird, I'm blue and I need a friend that's true
Well, I'm depending on you to help me see this through

(instrumental)

Little bluebird, I'm blue and I need a friend that's true
Well, I'm depending on you to help me see this through

Little bluebird, find a tree and see where she could be
Then sing a song of love that will bring her back to me
Little bluebird, fly away, but bring her home some day
And right here I'll stay just as lonesome as I can be

Dozens Of Roses (song#6118)

(Dozens of roses) every day of the week

If I sent a rose for each song I compose
I suppose I'd have many roses to seek
Those dozens of roses, dozens of roses
Would blush at your sweet smile and those rosy cheeks

Each time I'd hold you, my arms would enfold you
Just like those rose petals when they are in bloom
Those dozens of roses, dozens of roses
Would then replace any gloom in every room

(instrumental)

That's the way I'd show you how much I love you
Sending red roses from a flower boutique
You would then know too, my love is true, by those
Dozens of roses every day of the week

You are my treasure and I would have pleasure
In letting you know, dear, by something unique
I'll send you sweet flowers almost every hour
Dozens of roses every day of the week

You would then know too, my love is true, by those
Dozens of roses every day of the week

Road Of Good Intentions (song#6119)

You travel the road of good intentions
But most of the time you travel alone
I have travelled that road most of the time
I've carried my load, things I knew were mine
And most of the time I've travelled alone

Back down that long road I once met a girl
I'll just give her honorable mention
I thought she'd be mine but she wasn't kind
She was a load I left along the road
Along the long road of good intentions

I recall back when I once had a friend
He was the kind who got my attention
I mentioned I'd help but he helped himself
To all that I had when he turned out bad
Along the long road of good intentions

(instrumental)

Sometimes I think back to my long old track
And some things are beyond comprehension
Now, it may seem strange, but one thing won't change
My code, I intend to carry my load
Along the long road of good intentions

You travel the road of good intentions
But most of the time you travel alone
I have travelled that road most of the time
I've carried my load, things I knew were mine
And most of the time I've travelled alone

Along the long road of good intentions

Two Arms And A Heart (song#6120)

The only buddies that I know
Since that blue day you left to go
Are my arms that held only you
And a heart that's now broken too
Two arms and a heart add to three
And all three are so sad, you see

So they made me guarantee that I would agree
Not to be so sad anymore
I'll go honky tonkin' around
As soon as they open the door
To see what other fools have found
I agree, it won't be so bad
Not to be so sad anymore

(instrumental)

My three buddies all come around
When I'm alone and feeling down
They tell me that I must be strong
Concealing the fact that you're gone
Two arms and a heart add to three
And all three are so sad, you see

So they made me guarantee that I would agree
Not to be so sad anymore
I'll go honky tonkin' around
As soon as they open the door
To see what other fools have found
I agree, it won't be so bad
Not to be so sad anymore

Corn On The Rows (song#6121)

(Corn, corn on the rows)

Oh, give me some loam where a plow's never gone
Where I can plant corn on the rows some Spring day
I'll plow up the field and wait up for the yield
When the corn stalks grow just as tall as they may

Corn, corn on the rows
Where a farm boy can work, and work never shirk
Where the sun comes up and shines like a red rose
And the corn grows on rows a farm boy has made

Oh, give me some land where a boy grows to man
On a prairie that's watered by bab'ling streams
Where corn grows so tall and the ears aren't so small
And a young farm boy can find all of his dreams

Corn, corn on the rows
Where a farm boy can work, and work never shirk
Where the sun comes up and shines like a red rose
And the corn grows on rows a farm boy has made

Corn, corn on the rows
Where the sun comes up and shines like a red rose

Pushing Up Daisies (song#6122)

Spurs and saddle and pistols and white daisies appear
White daisies grow for a gunslinger who's time is near
Daisies grow along the trails where cold lead bullets lie
They grow for men pushing up daisies after they die

The gunslinger rides lonely, no saddle pals in sight
And he waits only for pushing up daisies so white
Pretty white daisies are spread like a carpet of dread
For the gunslinger on Boot Hill who's dead from the fight

(instrumental)

Women who pick them know why lilies grow so pale white
For gunslingers, they and the lilies wail in the night
When the gunslinger meets his match and then meets his end
Pushing up daisies on Boot Hill to blow in the wind

Spurs and saddle and pistols and white daisies appear
White daisies grow for a gunslinger who's time is near
Daisies grow along the trails where cold lead bullets lie
They grow for men pushing up daisies after they die

Sons Of The Pioneers (song#6123)

Before Roy Rogers became cowboy king
He made a name with some guys who could sing
Cowboys and cowgirls came from far and near
Just to hear the Sons of the Pioneers

The Sons sang about "Tumbling Tumbleweeds"
Lloyd Perryman would always sing the lead
Bob Nolan wrote songs and became a star
Western music played by Hugh and Karl Farr

Tim Spencer was another Pioneer
His lonely "Echoes From The Hills" we hear
And "When The Moon Comes Over Sun Valley"
You hear the song, "Rose of Mexicali"

There's gonna be a "Roundup In The Sky"
So you better ride right, "Ride Ranger Ride"
"Along The Santa Fe Trail", give a cheer
For the songs of Sons of the Pioneers

Ken Curtis and Dale Warren played Trail Boss
The "Roving Cowboy" would never be lost
Luther Nallie and Gary LeMaster
Would steer the Pioneers in years after

Now for Ken Lattimore and Randy Rudd
Ricky Boen, Mark Abbot understood
Folks everywhere wanted to come and hear
Cowboy songs of Sons of the Pioneers

Before Roy Rogers became cowboy king
He made a name with some guys who could sing
Cowboys and cowgirls came from far and near
Just to hear the Sons of the Pioneers

Lonely Cowboy (song#6124)

Every evening a whippoorwill sings a sad song from its nest
For a lonely cowboy spreading out his bedroll for a rest
He listens to the lonely bird and cries at each lonely word
And pulls his hat down on his face so tight
He's just a lonely cowboy in the night

It's high noon in Dodge City and a cowboy is full of woe
His saddle bags are empty and where did his saddle pals go
He rode on the range with them and cowboy songs he sang with them
Everything used to be so black and white
Now a lonely cowboy in high noon light

(instrumental)

It's high noon in Dodge City and a cowboy is full of woe
His saddle bags are empty and where did his saddle pals go
He rode on the range with them and cowboy songs he sang with them
Everything used to be so black and white
Now a lonely cowboy in high noon light

Look around and you'll see lots of lonely cowboys in this world
What is a cowboy to do when he doesn't have a cowgirl
If all the lonely cowboys in the world could find the answer
Just how many happy trails would there be
There's too many lonely cowboys like me

Back Roads Of My Mind (song#6125)

Rolling to a different drummer, she left me this summer
Now I'm right on track chasing rainbows that I'll never find
Night time never seemed colder, guess I'm just growing older
Shouldering the pain rolling down the back roads of my mind

Rolling down this railroad track, thinkin' bout the long road back
With a cup of coffee from the railroad depot behind
This old black train goes on rolling through the plains one more time
And the strain that I find is down the back roads of my mind

It seems funny that skies out the window look so sunny
By now we're climbing over mountains and the Great Divide
On the west side's the ocean, in my chest is emotion
As I strain to find reasons down the back roads of my mind

(instrumental)

Now we're rolling through the night time toward L.A. in the morn
I hear the wheels clicking on the rails and the lonesome horn
While time just keeps on rolling down the tracks I've left behind
I keep on kicking myself down the back roads of my mind

Rolling to a different drummer, she left me this summer
Now I'm right on track chasing rainbows that I'll never find
Night time never seemed colder, guess I'm just growing older
Shouldering the pain rolling down the back roads of my mind

Texas Zephyr (song#6126)

She was born in the summer of nineteen forty
In the balmy month of August, day twenty two
The daughter of the Colorado and Southern
And down the mountains to Forth Worth Texas she flew

It's near a thousand miles from Denver to Fort Worth
To connect with the Houston Texas Rocket main
She drunk a lot of diesel as she rolled the earth
And they named her the Fort Worth Texas Zephyr train

There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
The Texas Zephyr rolls through sunshine, rain and snow
There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
You can hear the big diesel's Fort Worth whistle blow

Listen to the whistle at Englewood depot
Then down to Colorado Springs and Pueblo
LaJunta's a whistle stop, then on to Lamar
Dodge City's just down the tracks a few hours afar
Rolling on to Hutchinson, Newton and Wichita
Arkansas City, Ponca and Perry are next
Stop in Oklahoma City for diesel checks
The Zephyr's rolling toward her Fort Worth Texas star

There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
The Texas Zephyr rolls through sunshine, rain and snow
There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
You can hear the big diesel's Fort Worth whistle blow

Every day in Denver there's folks waiting in line
Tickets in hand for the Zephyr that's right on time
Nowadays it's a train from out of yesterday
The Denver to Fort Worth Texas Zephyr railway

It's near a thousand miles from Denver to Fort Worth
To connect with the Houston Texas Rocket main
She drunk a lot of diesel as she rolled the earth
And they named her the Fort Worth Texas Zephyr train

There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
The Texas Zephyr rolls through sunshine, rain and snow
There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
You can hear the big diesel's Fort Worth whistle blow

A Small Turn On The Trail (song#6127)

Now, if you're tired and weary of riding
Your future's dim and dreary the tiding
Don't you worry old pal, no use to wail
It's just a small turn on the trail

Have you ever given someone a hand
And they've driven your good name in the sand
Don't think that your future efforts will fail
It's just a small turn on the trail

(instrumental)

It's not the end of the trail when you lose a horseshoe nail
Just ride along in stride with a song of the old top rail
Ride one more mile with a wide open smile
That small turn on the trail is so worthwhile

Sometimes on the trail you may feel lonely
There's no mail from the girl you love only
Just keep riding old pal, she's still your gal
And it's just a small turn on the trail to your chaparral

Many Dreams Ago (song#6128)

Many dreams ago you vowed your love to me
No cloud was seen on this horizon of mine
But a darkened storm cloud formed eventually
And then my golden dreams had no silver line

Dear, many dreams ago I learned all too well
What it means to lose love and in sadness dwell
I learned how it is to carry heavy loads
Many dreams ago while travelling life's road

Many dreams ago I designed a mansion
Built with strong towers of love at every turn
And I thought there was room for love's expansion
But dear, many dreams ago I watched it burn

(instrumental)

So many dreams have come but all have died, dear
So many dreams of love that I hoped would grow
But it seems that you never even tried, dear
You lied about your love many dreams ago

Many dreams ago I was your one true love
When soft moonlight gleamed I loved to see its glow
Now I see another you were dreaming of
Someone who just happened by and said hello

Many dreams ago when it was early spring
That's when you bid me goodbye and went away
All I did was sigh and write this song to sing
Many dreams ago seems like just yesterday

Happy Trails In Texas (song#6129)

I was feelin' down in Oklahoma and looking for my dream
So I waved goodbye to my Ma and Paw and to the brave Choctaw
I rode down from Oklahoma and crossed that old Red River stream
And that's when I found my dream as I was a-ridin' through the draw

I saw happy trails in Texas and a lone star that caught my eye
I saw happy trails in Texas and that's why I'm a happy guy

Well, I rode on down to Houston to the world's biggest rodeo
I threw my number in the Stetson hat and waited for the draw
I drew the old outlaw that Texas cowboys had named Buster Joe
But I tamed old Buster with a luster and that was his last straw

I saw happy trails in Texas and a lone star that caught my eye
I saw happy trails in Texas and that's why I'm a happy guy

(instrumental)

I rode out to El Paso to see why the Rio is so Grande
There I met a young Texas lady who didn't have any flaw
And when I looked into her eyes I saw why Texas is so grand
She said yes to me and so this is what I told her Ma and Paw

I saw happy trails in Texas and a sweet girl who caught my eye
I saw happy trails in Texas and that's why I'm a happy guy

The Old Windmill Of Love (song#6130)

There's an old ranch house on the hill
Next to an old weathered windmill
Down in the dale there flows a brook
It sure is fun to cast a hook

On the ranch lives a gal, Corral Sal is her name
Sally wakes her cowboy up when the sun comes up
And like that windmill, love goes round and round
The old windmill of love goes round and round

Corral Sal makes the bread, he works the longhorn spread
Their ranch was run on true love from the day they wed
And like that windmill, love goes round and round
The old windmill of love goes round and round

(instrumental)

Soon as the sun is up, Sally brings coffee cups
For her cowboy branding cows in the old corral
He's tired when the day is done but he doesn't frown
When Sally asks him to go to the old hoedown

Corral Sal makes the bread, he works the longhorn spread
Their ranch was run on true love from the day they wed
And like that windmill, love goes round and round
The old windmill of love goes round and round

And like that windmill, love goes round and round
The old windmill of love goes round and round

When You Come Rolling Down (song#6131)

There you are living in your big new house
On the high hill overlooking the town
Be kind to your neighbor, don't be a louse
You'll need me, dear, when you come rolling down

You pass right on by and you don't say hi
You might recall that I was your best friend
With your head in the air and not a care
You're going to fall downhill in the end

There you are living in your big new house
On the high hill overlooking the town
Be kind to your neighbor, don't be a louse
You'll need me, dear, when you come rolling down

(instrumental)

A short time ago you were by my side
The road to be my bride was right on track
You tried to hide your deception and pride
The ride's gonna be rough on your way back

There you are living in your big new house
On the high hill overlooking the town
Be kind to your neighbor, don't be a louse
You'll need me, dear, when you come rolling down

Life Love Laugh And Happiness (song#6132)

At a drive-in movie where we felt so groovy
Even the cartoons were funny back then
Down at the five and dime we spent a lot of time
I wish we were that young in life again

Life, love, laugh and happiness
Those sure were happy 'ol times
Life, love, laugh and happiness
They're still here because you're mine

(instrumental)

The red wine was sweet in the balmy summer heat
We both laughed until we made ourself cry
And it sure was pure happiness in our bare feet
Running on the beach in love, you and I

Life, love, laugh and happiness
Those sure were happy 'ol times
Life, love, laugh and happiness
They're still here because you're mine

Life, love, laugh and happiness
Those sure were happy 'ol times
Life, love, laugh and happiness
They're still here because you're mine

Real Angels Can't Lie (song#6133)

They're spreading lies around, said they saw you downtown
They think I feel let down, but real angels can't lie

My friends they said they'd be, they've played a trick on me
Their lies I don't believe, cause real angels can't lie

Dear, I just tell myself, you're not with someone else
My heart's not on the shelf, no, real angels can't lie

Oh, I don't pay no mind, to lies of any kind
My friends must think I'm blind, but real angels can't lie

(instrumental)

Dear, I just tell myself, you're not with someone else
My heart's not on the shelf, no, real angels can't lie

Oh, I don't pay no mind, to lies of any kind
My friends must think I'm blind, but real angels can't lie

Real angels can't lie

I Hear Texas Calling Me (song#6134)

How often I've desired to see my Texas home once more
And the fire-red schoolhouse of that sweet cowgirl I adored
I see my pony running when I was just a small fry
And those dogies sunning under a clear blue Texas sky

Texas, I hear your prairies calling me
Texas, your star will ever shine on me
Texas, for you my heart will always yearn
I must return for I hear Texas calling me

(instrumental)

In my mind I see the big corral, bunk house and the barn
I hear the song of the lonely whippoorwill, so forlorn
And I recall when my mother said she would tan my hide
The next time she caught me stealing some slices of her pie

Texas, I hear your prairies calling me
Texas, your star will ever shine on me
Texas, for you my heart will always yearn
I must return for I hear Texas calling me

Texas, for you my heart will always yearn
I must return for I hear Texas calling me

The Abilene Steed (song#6135)

Now, there's no other breed like the Abilene steed
A horse that can waltz across Texas side to side
I rode with pride to Abilene, letting him lead
I didn't need a guide, riding on the Abilene steed

The Yellow Rose of Texas was sweet, all agreed
But her Daddy was an outlaw with a stout jaw
The Yellow Rose told me all about his bad deeds
And she said I'd better head out on the Abilene steed

Now, the Abilene steed stands seventeen hands high
Two thousand pounds, chestnut brown, Texas lone star eyes
In any race he'll succeed cause he's got the speed
Just believe, there's no other breed like the Abilene steed

(instrumental)

I rode the wagon trail out west toward El Paso
On my quest in the badlands of New Mexico
The big Abilene steed was a sight to behold
In El Paso, saddle bags loaded with nuggets of gold

Now, me and Texas Judge Roy Bean never agreed
He was judge west of the Pecos, everyone knows
He was gonna hang me for the gold and his greed
But I broke out of jail and bail on the Abilene steed

(instrumental)

I rode toward Abilene, watched the posse recede
It was a long old trail to my Yellow Rose queen
The Abilene steed knew just where to marshal to
There was an Abilene mare he was more than partial to

We rode back across the prairie and Texas plains
I found her outlaw Daddy was in prison chains
I proposed to the Yellow Rose queen then and there
She said, yes cowboy, while ridin' on her Abilene mare

The Abilene Steed (song#6135) page 2

Now, the Abilene steed stands seventeen hands high
Two thousand pounds, chestnut brown, Texas lone star eyes
In any race he'll succeed cause he's got the speed
Just believe, there's no other breed like the Abilene steed

(instrumental)

Well, it was hoofprint to hoofprint and stride for stride
We rode to Colorado and the mountains high
Crossed o'er the Great Divide and settled down in Creede
Riding on the Abilene mare and the Abilene steed

A handsome little cowboy's in the big corral
And a brand newborn pony is his saddle pal
I love, indeed, the Yellow Rose of Texas fair
And the Abilene steed, the Abilene pony and mare

Now, the Yellow Rose of Texas and I agreed
We three will visit Abilene come next year's Spring
Along with our little cowboy taking the lead
Riding on the Abilene pony, mare and Abilene steed

Now, the Abilene steed stands seventeen hands high
Two thousand pounds, chestnut brown, Texas lone star eyes
In any race he'll succeed cause he's got the speed
Just believe, there's no other breed like the Abilene steed

No One Whom I Can Adore Anymore (song#6136)

Somebody shut love's door and closed it tight
These days and nights aren't the same as before
No one to hold me tight or say goodnight
No one whom I can adore anymore

I walk on along to my lonely room
And when I'm alone, then I walk the floor
The moon doesn't shine in the midnight gloom
No one whom I can adore anymore

Oh darling, what did I do that was wrong
Now, please take me back is what I implore
I'm on the wrong track with this mournful song
Dear, you're the only one whom I adore

(instrumental)

Oh darling, what did I do that was wrong
Now, please take me back is what I implore
I'm on the wrong track with this mournful song
Dear, you're the only one whom I adore

Somebody shut love's door and closed it tight
These days and nights aren't the same as before
No one to hold me tight or say goodnight
No one whom I can adore anymore

No one whom I can adore anymore

Tree Of Dreams (song#6137)

Tell me bluebird where I can find the tree of dreams
Just one leaf from that tree will make my dreams come true
You know, because of the look in your eye that gleams
Please show me where to find the tree of dreams that's due

Oh bluebird, lead the way and I will follow you
Above these gloomy clouds up to where sunlight gleams
I need to find contentment and some comfort too
Tell me bluebird where I can find the tree of dreams

(instrumental)

Oh bluebird, lead the way and I will follow you
Above these gloomy clouds up to where sunlight gleams
I need to find contentment and some comfort too
Tell me bluebird where I can find the tree of dreams

I need to find contentment and some comfort too
Tell me bluebird where I can find the tree of dreams
Tell me bluebird where I can find the tree of dreams
Where I can find the tree of dreams

Peaceful Rolling Waves (song#6138)

(Spoken)

I was marooned on an island with peaceful, rolling waves
While sailing toward new horizons in the southern Pacific
I saw the graceful palm trees, the tumbling waterfalls
But also double hulled canoes broken on the rocks
By waves that drove them aground
I stumbled over a weathered paddle washed up by the waves
And pausing to rest, I heard a peaceful, tranquil sound
I suddenly realized that even though the waves were gentle
The ocean held secrets bound
My mind was confounded by a mystery
So profound and weighty that I could hardly breathe
For weeks and months I wandered aimlessly on the deserted island
Searching for answers to the many questions
That ran through my bewildered mind
Where were the islanders
Why the broken canoes
The weathered paddles
This deserted island that Polynesians sailed to find
At last, I could go no further
My hope of rescue gone
I sat down and thought of the sailings I braved
And resting there, I learned the secret song
Of the peaceful, rolling waves
How I escaped from the deserted island I do not know
But now, to settle my debt for being found
I relate my lesson learned on that small island
So many leagues ago

(Choral singing)

When days are peacefully quiet
Where soft island breezes blow
You would think the ocean's resting
But you'll find this is not so
Waves are rolling, softly rolling
But deep ocean swells are strong
And for ones who stop and listen
It will sing this plaintive song
Of big storms and dreadful weather
Of their torn outrigger sails
In darkened days and moonless nights
Polynesians rode the swells

Peaceful Rolling Waves (song#6138) page 2

Of the stars they used to guide them
As they sailed the oceans wide
And islands they were searching for
Where so many of them died

(Spoken)

The waves always whisper to me
Of the days of long ago
When the voyaging Polynesians
Fought the ocean's stormy blow
How the chieftains ruled the valleys
On islands the oceans gave
But now their canoes are covered
By the peaceful, rolling waves

(Choral singing)

How the long double hulled canoes
Landed on the shore that day
And the rocks that broke to pieces
Boats, but not their will to stay
They wandered in search of islands
On Pacific ocean swells
Some, their bones bleached white in dozens
On the beaches where they fell
Bones of the ancient mariners
Lay dead in their island graves
After months I could but wonder
How islanders were so brave
I found a place for the paddle
In a nearby lava cave
And its secret is still hidden
By the peaceful, rolling waves
This is what the breezes told me
On the tropic island air
Of Maori and Marquesans
Tongans and Tahitians there
If you wish to learn their secret
Visit this Pacific shore
And I'm sure you'll hear the story
From peaceful, rolling waves forevermore
From peaceful, rolling waves

In The Middle Of Loneliness (song#6139)

(In the middle of loneliness)

In the middle of loneliness is where I don't want to be
Dear, in the middle of loneliness you can't be here with me
I guess I'll live with my memories until I get set free
From here in the middle of loneliness where love cannot be

In the middle of loneliness is where I don't want to be
Dear, in the middle of loneliness no dreams come near to me
I guess I'll hold on to memories of when you once loved me
Right here in the middle of loneliness where love cannot be

(instrumental)

In the middle of loneliness is where I don't want to be
Dear, in the middle of loneliness no dreams come near to me
I guess I'll hold on to memories of when you once loved me
Right here in the middle of loneliness where love cannot be

My dear, I'll hold on to memories of when you once loved me
Right here in the middle of loneliness
In the middle of loneliness
Right here in the middle of loneliness where love cannot be

Poison Oak (song#6140)

Oh, I try not to think about her anymore
I try to keep my mind as busy as a bee
But yesterday her mem'ry knocked upon my door
Like poison oak that grows upon an old oak tree

This morning I awoke early, drove into town
Had coffee and donuts with old buddies of mine
We laughed at the good times before mine turned to frowns
As my thoughts turned down that long, lonely road of time

(instrumental)

I can still see the honky tonk lights in Texas
And I still hear the fiddles play with gaiety
I try not to think of where my wayward Ex is
Like poison oak that grows upon an old oak tree

Her mem'ry came around, now I feel so rotten
For seldom does she have this bad effect on me
Yesterday has come and gone but not forgotten
Like poison oak that grows upon an old oak tree

Returning To My Happiness (song#6141)

Now, it may seem strange but it's true
What loneliness can do to you
Since I've been away, this I say
I've changed and now I love you more each day

Returning to my happiness
I'll burn my bridge to loneliness
Since I've been away, I have paid
Returning to my happiness today

Dear, you don't know how I've missed you
I guess I'm to blame for this mess
But now it's clear what I must do
Returning to my happiness with you

(instrumental)

I've got to make up for lost time
Even if it costs my last dime
And to make up for my mistakes
Dear, I'll do whatever hard climb it takes

I was a fool to go away
This loneliness just wants to stay
I'll burn my bridge to loneliness
Returning to my happiness with you

Boots And Western Clothes (song#6142)

Now, east is least cause west is best
And way out west is where I've chose
I'm a-goin' where they're wearin'
Cowboy hats, spurs and boots and western clothes
No, not furs, sharp spurs, boots and western clothes

Bury me on the lone prairie
Out where there ain't no asphalt shows
A big 'ol town just makes me frown
Where all 'o the gals have a turned up nose
And don't wear hats, spurs, boots and western clothes

Now, I love a gal in buckskin
Or in her gingham dress homespun
And out west I'll love her longer
Cause I'll do right by her six gun

My back may sting from buckboard springs
But out west that's the way it goes
Roll along with a cowboy song
It's best dressed where sage of purple grows, in
Cowboy hats, spurs and boots and western clothes

(instrumental)

Gimmie yellow curls where girls are cowgirls
Where they can ride a horse in rodeos
And I'll make some room in the old saloon
Where we can watch those western Can Can shows

Now, east is least cause west is best
And way out west is where I've chose
I'm a-goin' where they're wearin'
Cowboy hats, spurs and boots and western clothes
No, not furs, sharp spurs, boots and western clothes

Sharp spurs, boots and western clothes
Boots and western clothes

Up This Mountain (song#6143)

Up this mountain I see you are climbing
I will welcome your blue eyes and your smile
Up this mountain you're bringing me sunshine
That will make our life and living worthwhile

Up this mountain of love I invite you
Please hasten to these skies of brightest blue
I remember you down in the valley
When I told you that I loved you so true

(instrumental)

Darling, think of the mountain you're climbing
Oh, how happy and glad we now will be
And think of the life that we'll be making
All for the love that you're bringing to me

Up this mountain I see you are climbing
I will welcome your blue eyes and your smile
Up this mountain you're bringing me sunshine
That will make our life and living worthwhile

Riding O'er The Prairie (song#6144)

When I was a young cowboy, I could hardly wait for my gal
Every Sunday afternoon she would meet me by the old corral

And we'd go ridin' o'er the prairie wide, ridin' through the sage
If I wrote a book of love, her name would be on every page

We'd stop to pick some daffodils, listen to the whippoorwills
And when I asked if she would marry me, she said, yes, I will

And we'd go ridin' o'er the prairie wide, ridin' through the sage
If I wrote a book of love, her name would be on every page

(instrumental)

When the sun was setting low, we'd leave the purple sage behind
And I would have to wait another week with her on my mind

And we'd go ridin' o'er the prairie wide, ridin' through the sage
If I wrote a book of love, her name would be on every page

Carefree prairie days have come and gone but she's on every page
My wife and I go ridin' o'er the prairie, ridin' through the sage

Up At The Top Of A Happy Heart (song#6145)

I was down at the bottom of an empty world
I had lost at love when I lost my brown eyed girl
But then a blue eyed girl stopped by and told me Hi
That's when I saw rainbows falling out of the sky

Up at the top of a happy heart
You will find a burning flame
Up at the top of a happy heart
You will find her written name
No, it isn't carved in granite stone
Cause a stone just ain't the same
As this happy, happy heart I own

(instrumental)

Well, that cheatin' brown eyed girl was named Sally Ann
She buried our love just as deep as a valley can
Then along came a blue eyed girl named Mary Ann
Now I'm on top of the world as high as I can

Up at the top of a happy heart
You will find a burning flame
Up at the top of a happy heart
You will find her written name
No, it isn't carved in granite stone
Cause a stone just ain't the same
As this happy, happy heart I own

Prairie Sweetheart (song#6146)

Birds of the prairie are calling in the air
And the glade where we played is looking lonely
Now, Springtime is there with its beautiful flair
Oh, but my darling, you are absent only

The meadow lark nests in the cottonwood tree
In its quest to greet you and kiss you
The prairie flowers yearn that you'll soon return
My dear, they know how much I miss you

Slumber on, oh, my lovely prairie sweetheart
Dream now of the prairie and the stream that flows
Remember what we planned while in your dreamland
Dream of your cowboy where 'ere your fancies go

Slumber on, oh, my lovely prairie sweetheart
Pretty little blue eyed western dove
Hear the lone meadow lark's love song that tells you
You're my only prairie sweetheart love

The pony you rode has that look in his eyes
That says that you have been too long departed
Tears in my eyes are from songs we memorized
As I realize they're not as light hearted

The prairie rose now fades into darkened shades
Please remember what we agreed to
Prairie sweetheart, roam, back to your prairie home
For most of all I only need you

Honky Tonk In Dallas (song#6147)

There's a honky tonk in Dallas
And I guess that's where my gal is
She loved neon lights more than me
There's a honky tonk in Dallas
I know that's where my best pal is
He stole my Dallas gal from me

If you ever go to Dallas
Pass by those honky tonks at night
Cowboy, where your chaparral is
Some snake in the grass might just strike

There's a honky tonk in Dallas
And I guess that's where my gal is
She loved neon lights more than me
There's a honky tonk in Dallas
I know that's where my best pal is
He stole my Dallas gal from me

(instrumental)

By the time I left big Dallas
That gal of mine was gone from sight
But I'm sure where my old pal is
They're in a honky tonk tonight

There's a honky tonk in Dallas
And I guess that's where my gal is
She loved neon lights more than me
There's a honky tonk in Dallas
I know that's where my best pal is
He stole my Dallas gal from me

Climb Up High Big Texas Moon (song#6148)

The day is gone and I'm alone, so I invite
Climb up high, climb up high big Texas moon
Shine your beams of light on the girl I love tonight
Climb up high, climb up high big Texas moon

You were climbing up high the night she said goodbye
My dream of love in June ended too soon
Wherever she has gone, please light her way back home
Climb up high, climb up high big Texas moon

(instrumental)

You were climbing up high the night she said goodbye
My dream of love in June ended too soon
Wherever she has gone, please light her way back home
Climb up high, climb up high big Texas moon

Wherever she has gone, please light her way back home
Climb up high, climb up high big Texas moon
Climb up high big Texas moon

Big Time Joe (song#6149)

Up in big Dallas, well, I know a guy
Had all the fun big Dallas could supply
Now he's got worries cause he's got no dough
Rain is pouring down on old Big Time Joe
In big Dallas, they called him Dance Hall King
Taught the ladies Two-Step and Western Swing
In the honky tonks, they got all the thrills
But as big times go, Big Time Joe got all the bills

Up in big Dallas, he put on a show
Now he's not around, things are going slow
Rain is pouring down on old Big Time Joe

(instrumental)

In the night clubs Big Joe would spend his day
Bartenders loved to see him spend his pay
He used to spread fun anywhere he'd go
Dallas' favorite son, old Big Time Joe
Joe liked to gamble, up his sleeve, an ace
He pulled a Joker, lost his poker face
He couldn't pay and lost his big time race
They say old Big Time Joe disappeared in disgrace

Up in big Dallas, he put on a show
Now he's not around, things are going slow
Rain is pouring down on old Big Time Joe

(instrumental)

Joe can't pay his income tax, that's a fact
He's headed down the tracks and won't be back
In Dallas, Joe had everything, spent strong
He was big until everything went wrong
Joe liked to play around with all the girls
By night and day they found their heart's awl
But Joe ain't got a dollar to his name
Now In big Dallas, Big Time Joe just ain't the same

Up in big Dallas, he put on a show
Now he's not around, things are going slow
Rain is pouring down on old Big Time Joe

The Curtain On Our Love Is Drawn (song#6150)

I promise I won't tell him so
That I love you more than he'll ever know
Life moves on but now it's foregone
The curtain on our love is drawn

My heart still lies there at your feet
Where it still cries with every beat
It doesn't matter now you're gone
The curtain on our love is drawn

Let's go ahead and raise the curtain for reprise
Our love is dead but it's certainly no surprise

You love him, dear, as I loved you
It's over now, love's play is through
With someone new, the play goes on
The curtain on our love is drawn

(instrumental)

Let's go ahead and raise the curtain for reprise
Our love is dead but it's certainly no surprise

You love him, dear, as I loved you
It's over now, love's play is through
With someone new, the play goes on
The curtain on our love is drawn

Paradise Valley (song#6151)

I'm gonna ride ride ride until I get o'er the Great Divide
To the valley known as Paradise where troubles don't reside

I'm headin' for Paradise Valley 'tween mountains reachin' high
Saddlin' up my pony and wavin' my saddle pals goodbye
Bid adios to Ma and Pa, hope my sister doesn't cry
I'm ridin' to Paradise Valley just o'er the Great Divide

I'm gonna ride ride ride until I get o'er the Great Divide
To the valley known as Paradise where troubles don't reside

(instrumental)

I'm gonna ride ride ride until I get o'er the Great Divide
To the valley known as Paradise where troubles don't reside

I'm headin' for Paradise Valley 'tween mountains reachin' high
Saddlin' up my pony and wavin' my saddle pals goodbye
I'll live in that fine valley til my last roundup days are nigh
Then bury me in Paradise Valley on the day I die

I'm gonna ride ride ride until I get o'er the Great Divide
To the valley known as Paradise where troubles don't reside

Bluebells Are Singing The Blues (song#6152)

Well, now I know why bluebells are blue
You made them cry with their tears of dew
When you left dear, when you went away
Well, I don't know why your love took flight
Flowers don't bloom in the day or night
Even the bluebells are singing the blues

Bluebells used to know that you were mine
But now they can tell I sit and pine
All they can do is cry over you
Well, I don't know what else I can say
Flowers are showing signs of decay
Even the bluebells are singing the blues

(instrumental)

Bluebells used to know that you were mine
But now they can tell I sit and pine
All they can do is cry over you
Well, I don't know what else I can say
Flowers are showing signs of decay
Even the bluebells are singing the blues

Even the bluebells are singing the blues

Chisholm Trail To Abilene (song#6153)

Some say cowboys are made for wanderlust
But a poor cowboy's made for tails of dust
Trails of dust and cattle drives to ride on
Ten gallon hat and a strawberry roan

He rides the Chisholm Trail to Abilene
Then spends his money on a dance hall queen
Trail boss, go and get him and hear his song
He's gotta ride the Chisholm Trail back home

(instrumental)

A cowboy's born for work in hot sunshine
From morn til noon and on to late night time
Punchin' cows on the trail is his one goal
Cause the trail boss is an ornery soul

He rides the Chisholm Trail to Abilene
Then spends his money on a dance hall queen
Trail boss, go and get him and hear his song
He's gotta ride the Chisholm Trail back home

(instrumental)

You see him ridin' on a cattle drive
He's tired to the bone, barely half alive
But a cowboy's got guts and nerves of steel
When cattle stampede it's the earth they feel

He rides the Chisholm Trail to Abilene
Then spends his money on a dance hall queen
Trail boss, go and get him and hear his song
He's gotta ride the Chisholm Trail back home

Johnny Come Lately (song#6154)

I know you waited til you were aggravated
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
You said you worried but dear, I wasn't hurried
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
Time means nothing to me, I'm not a busy bee
Cause I'm just a Johnny Come Lately guy, you see

I'm inclined to linger, so don't snap your finger
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
I never hasten and dreams I'm never chasin'
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
Let arms unfurl and give our love a stately whirl
All you do is be my Janie Come Lately girl

(instrumental)

I'm inclined to linger, so don't snap your finger
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
I never hasten and dreams I'm never chasin'
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
Let arms unfurl and give our love a stately whirl
All you do is be my Janie Come Lately girl

No More Forever Blues (song#6155)

I used to be as blue as I could be
Since darlin' Susie bid goodbye to me
But here's my view, I'll never love anew
Wherever I will be
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

Well, I'll pack my rags in a leather grip
And take that glad bag on an ocean trip
When I'm at sea, she'll see no more of me
Wherever I will be
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

I guess the cruisers at the dock can tell
I hate to bid my Mammy dear, farewell
But it's clear that I'll enjoy the free booze
Cause when I'm out at sea
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

(instrumental)

Some people say, someday I'll be sorry
From today I'm never gonna worry
Don't waste your time to try and change my mind
Cause that will be no use
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

Now, don't say I'm wrong cause I know I'm right
It won't be long before you see the light
Don't be confused, you're not wearin' my shoes
Wherever I will be
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

Wherever I will be
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

Some Cowboy Loves You (song#6156)

(Some cowboy loves you)

Some cowboy loves you, he wants you to know
Longs to ride near you on trails where you go
Some cowboy loves you deep down in his heart
He has always loved you right from the start

Some cowboy loves you from break of each day
His heart still breaks whenever you're away
Some cowboy loves you, darlin' can't you see
That some cowboy who loves you dear, is me

(Some cowboy loves you)

(instrumental)

Some cowboy loved you from the start
Happiness grew deep in his heart

Some cowboy loves you from break of each day
His heart still breaks whenever you're away
Some cowboy loves you, darlin' can't you see
That some cowboy who loves you dear, is me

Sherry Berry (song#6157)

Well, a new girl just moved in down the street
She's pretty and her lips look sherry sweet
I hang around, ask for books to carry
But her Mama told her, dear, be wary
Sheryl Berryman is her name but I call her Sherry Berry
Sherry Berry, my dreams all fall in line
Sherry Berry, she's my dream all the time

She sure woke up this boring neighborhood
She's more adoring than an angel should
There's competition, other guys tarry
Gotta watch out for that rustler, Larry
Sheryl Berryman is her name but I call her Sherry Berry
Sherry Berry, my dreams all fall in line
Sherry Berry, she's my dream all the time

(instrumental)

Sherry Berry, my dreams all fall in line
Sherry Berry, she's my dream all the time

Sheryl has a smile that is really sweet
I'd walk a country mile in my bare feet
Just to give her a singing canary
And be bringing her a ring to marry
Sheryl Berryman is her name but I call her Sherry Berry
Sherry Berry, my dreams all fall in line
Sherry Berry, she's my dream all the time

Asleep At The Wheel (song#6158)

Long haul, Freightliner, on the road to Southern Cal
Yonder goes that trucker hauling off with my gal
She's rolling, rolling, rolling, she's a long haul steal
And I guess I must have been asleep at the wheel

I was so in love and hearing wedding bells ring
Now she's heading down the road playing western swing
I was in it for the long haul, thought she was too
My heart's broken from the long fall, she's out of view

Long haul, Freightliner, on the road to Southern Cal
Yonder goes that trucker hauling off with my gal
She's rolling, rolling, rolling, she's a long haul steal
And I guess I must have been asleep at the wheel

(instrumental)

My friends tried to warn me, Joe, better take it slow
Now, they don't even mourn me after she said no
A sucker is born every day, so I am told
Yonder goes that trucker haulin' a heavy load

Long haul, Freightliner, on the road to Southern Cal
Yonder goes that trucker hauling off with my gal
She's rolling, rolling, rolling, she's a long haul steal
And I guess I must have been asleep at the wheel

(instrumental)

I'm not gonna worry now that she's gone away
That long haul trucker will find out he's gonna pay
One day he'll roll down the road playing my song
When he finds out that gal has gone and done him wrong

Long haul, Freightliner, on the road to Southern Cal
Yonder goes that trucker hauling off with my gal
She's rolling, rolling, rolling, she's a long haul steal
And I guess I must have been asleep at the wheel

Matchstick Of The Dying Man (song#6159)

Cuerno Verde held five new matchsticks in his hand
Which outlaw drew the matchstick of the dying man

Five outlaws crossed the Rio Grande to old Mexico
Running from the posse as fast as they could go
They found a place to hide in a small rancho
But freedom was denied by the Comancheros

The Comanchero leader was Cuerno Verde
Known as the Green Horn, his mount was big and sturdy
Outlaws surrounded, Cuerno told them of his plan
Four outlaws live, one will be a dying man

Cuerno Verde held five new matchsticks in his hand
Which outlaw drew the matchstick of the dying man

Cuerno Verde gathered all their stolen money
Comancheros laughed because they thought it funny
The outlaws faces fell because of their folly
One would die, the others faced the Federales

Cuerno drew five new matchsticks from his sombrero
Broke one in half and held them straight as an arrow
It was time to draw, outlaws trembled to a man
One matchstick meant outlaw's blood would mix with the sand

Cuerno Verde held five new matchsticks in his hand
Which outlaw drew the matchstick of the dying man

When you hear this sad story, may it not last long
The outlaw who was sorry made it his last song
I drew the broken matchstick, blood mixed with the sand
I drew the matchstick, matchstick of the dying man

Someday Sometime Someone (song#6160)

Someday, sometime, someone will come along
In some way you'll hear love's old heartfelt song
In some way all your blues will be undone
Someday, sometime, someone will be your one and only one

Someday the greyness of the skies will change
Sometime you'll be surprised, it may seem strange
Someone whose love is true will come in range
Someday, sometime, someone will be your one and only one

(instrumental)

Someday, sometime, someone will come along
In some way you'll hear love's old heartfelt song

Someday the greyness of the skies will change
Sometime you'll be surprised, it may seem strange
Someone whose love is true will come in range
Someday, sometime, someone will be your one and only one

Old Song From Yesterday (song#6161)

Serenades are played for tears made
Like an old song from yesterday
And I can't see for the life of me
How a girl like her went astray

I thought that I would soon forget
But it's June and I haven't yet
Mem'ries of her still overflow
I thought that time would dry my tears
But tears of mine I've cried for years
And when they'll end I still don't know

(instrumental)

Serenades are played for tears made
Like an old song from yesterday
And I can't see for the life of me
How a girl like her went astray

I recall happy days back when
Her love I thought that I would win
Now I know how my heart must pay
Oh, those were days when we were young
We left a lot of lines unsung
In that old song from yesterday

Oh, those were days when we were young
We left a lot of lines unsung
In that old song from yesterday

Tune Played Low (song#6162)

Tune played low, oh, sometimes you can't hear it
Tune played low, oh, you have to be near it
You and I don't see eye to eye sometimes
But when we get in tune beneath the moon
We hear the heavens rhyme
We hear the heavens rhyme

Tune played low, oh, like songs of a night bird
Tune played low, oh, like songs to a night herd
But has it occurred that every love word
Between you and me doesn't have to be
So loud it's overheard
So loud it's overheard

(instrumental)

You and I don't see eye to eye sometimes
But when we get in tune beneath the moon
We hear the heavens rhyme
We hear the heavens rhyme

Tune played low, oh, like songs of a night bird
Tune played low, oh, like songs to a night herd
But has it occurred that every love word
Between you and me doesn't have to be
So loud it's overheard
So loud it's overheard

Tune played low
That's the way our love will grow
That's the way our love will grow

Stars Fell On Amarillo (song#6163)

It was like a movie thriller, played on a screen of white
Bright stars fell on Amarillo last night
Texas held such splendor from the soft summer moon's pale light
Bright stars fell on Amarillo last night

It wasn't in my plan to have a night so grand
But the country band played on til the night was done
I held you in my arms and dwelled with all your charms
While bright stars fell on Amarillo one by one

(instrumental)

My heart was as a feather when we danced there together
Bright stars fell on Amarillo last night
I smelled the scent of heather, new love all things would weather
When stars fell on Amarillo last night

It wasn't in my plan to have a night so grand
But the country band played on til the night was done
I held you in my arms and dwelled with all your charms
While bright stars fell on Amarillo one by one

Lana Louise (Larry W. Jones 09/04/2010) (song#6164)

Her face was so fair and blue were her eyes
Sunshine was her hair, her voice was the breeze
There was no disguise, it was no surprise
She held my heart's key, sweet Lana Louise

Her cheeks imbued glows of spring's new primrose
The curve of her smile was there to beguile
Her laughter echoed where happiness grows
Like a lover's whisper heard for a mile

Her face was so fair and blue were her eyes
Sunshine was her hair, her voice was the breeze
There was no disguise, it was no surprise
She held my heart's key, sweet Lana Louise

(instrumental)

As summer days fly, buds wither and die
Leaving only a sad, fond memory
As I close my eyes, I hear our goodbyes
And wish Lana Louise was here by me

Her face was so fair and blue were her eyes
Sunshine was her hair, her voice was the breeze
There was no disguise, it was no surprise
She held my heart's key, sweet Lana Louise



Like A Bold Canadian Mounted (Larry W. Jones 09/04/2010) (song#6165)

Like a bold Canadian Mounted, cold dead men I've counted
I've looked a grizzly right between the eyes
But when I hold someone like you, that old dread then comes through
My old heartbeat turns into butterflies

My back's as strong as Babe the Blue Ox, smarter than a fox
And there ain't a man who can knock me down
But when I feel your locks, I'm just a puppy in a box
Instead of a rock, I become a clown

(instrumental)

Like a bold Canadian Mounted, cold dead men I've counted
I've looked a grizzly right between the eyes
But when I hold someone like you, that old dread then comes through
My old heartbeat turns into butterflies

It's kinda funny, that I know, like old time picture shows
When those silver screen cowboys didn't mind the danger signs
So I'm gonna take it slow, see if we can make love grow
Like a bold Canadian Mounted who gets his girl each time
I'm counting on making you mine

So I'm gonna take it slow, see if we can make love grow
Like a bold Canadian Mounted who gets his girl each time
I'm counting on making you mine



Let Me Welcome You In My Arms (Larry W. Jones 09/04/2010) (song#6167)

Let me welcome you in my arms dear, and hold you
Like you've always been welcome in my heart
Let me welcome you in my arms dear, and tell you
How much I've missed you since being apart

My darling, did you see my brand new welcome sign
It was part of my plan to welcome you back home
Let me welcome you in my arms dear, one more time
And make this home a welcome place for those who roam

Let me welcome you in my arms dear, and tell you
How much I've missed you since being apart

(instrumental)

My darling, did you see my brand new welcome sign
It was part of my plan to welcome you back home
Let me welcome you in my arms dear, one more time
And make this home a welcome place for those who roam

Let me welcome you in my arms dear, and hold you
Like you've always been welcome in my heart



That Sure Do Make You Blue (Larry W. Jones 09/05/2010) (song#6168)

When you ask her for a date, then arrive a little late
And she looks down her nose at you
When you go for a quick kiss, but then just as quickly miss
That sure do make you blue

You take her to the hoedown but she wants to go uptown
And you step on her brand new shoes
When you get her all alone and then she says, take me home
That sure do make you blue

Now you're standing at her door, she says thanks and nothing more
You wonder what's a guy to do
You ask her if you can stay and she says to you, no way
That sure do make you blue

You already bought the ring but she doesn't want the thing
So you try a new line or two
She says she don't want to hear and she doesn't call you dear
That sure do make you blue

You wanna pop the question but your hope's in recession
Her Mom and Pop looks you right through
He doesn't call you his son, and she doesn't call you hun
That sure do make you blue

When all that you do goes wrong, just compose a bluesy song
Then sing it out your whole life through
You'll make a million dollars and then you can stand and holler
This sure don't make me blue



Happy Arms (Larry W. Jones 09/05/2010) (song#6169)

Happy is the word that now describes how I feel
There's a warm pleasure in this heart of mine
The treasure in these happy arms, I know is real
Ever since you told me that you'll be mine

Happy arms that now hold only you
My happy heart never felt so fine
And in my mind I know that it's true
My arms will be happy for all time

(instrumental)

You brought me happy dreams I had always dreamed of
When it seemed that I had run out of time
My happy arms hold the one I've always dreamed of
And I know they'll be happy all the time

Happy arms that now hold only you
My happy heart never felt so fine
And in my mind I know that it's true
My arms will be happy for all time



I Saddled Up And Rode Slowly Away(Larry W. Jones 09/05/2010) (song#6170)

Last night I went to the barn dance, darling
And you never looked lovelier to me
I watched as you waltzed with a new cowboy
You both seemed as happy as you could be

You smiled so sweetly at your new cowboy
And the waltz you danced while the music played
Brought tears to my eyes, but not out of joy
I saddled up and rode slowly away

(instrumental)

I thought of you last night again, darling
My tears fell throughout the night until dawn
For a new love has come in between us
And there's no doubt that our old love is gone

I hope darling, you two will be happy
And that's all this blue cowboy has to say
I watched as you waltzed with a new cowboy
I saddled up and rode slowly away

I saddled up and rode slowly away



There Stands The Can (Larry W. Jones 09/05/2010) (song#6171)

There stands the can that will bring me no cheer
That will hold all my tears, it's my first beer today

There stands the can that won't help me, I fear
That won't help bring her near, my dear has gone away

I know she's wandering tonight
Wandering among neon lights
Her wanderings I can see in my memory

There stands the can for a beaten down man
Her cheatin' was grand, and it's my first beer today

(instrumental)

I know she's wandering tonight
Wandering among neon lights
Her wanderings I can see in my memory

There stands the can for a beaten down man
Her cheatin' was grand, and it's my first beer today



That's All A Cowboy Wants To Do (Larry W. Jones 09/06/2010) (song#6172)

A cattle trail that goes and goes
Along where sage of purple grows
That's all a cowboy wants to do
A prairie day with sunny skies
A weary way but smiling eyes
That's all a cowboy wants to do

When cows bed down, just sing to them with care
Coyotes all around, he knows they're there
Loads that cowboys bear is their lowly fate
But never a despair, not one hesitates
A cattle trail that goes and goes
Along where sage of purple grows
That's all a cowboy wants to do

(instrumental)

A cattle trail that goes and goes
Along where sage of purple grows
That's all a cowboy wants to do
A prairie day with sunny skies
A weary way but smiling eyes
That's all a cowboy wants to do

Pull on my boots and saddle up
That's all this cowboy wants to do



All That Lingers Of My Love (Larry W. Jones 09/06/2010) (song#6173)

A pleasant fragrance of perfume
One vase of flowers still in bloom
The worn out bristles on a broom
That's all that lingers of my love

A fav'rite song she used to hum
The wrapper from her spearmint gum
Finger painting of sugarplums
That's all that lingers of my love

My love is gone, to my regret
I still recall when we both met
I guess that's as good as it gets
I thought we fit like hand in glove

(instrumental)

My love is gone, to my regret
I still recall when we both met
I guess that's as good as it gets
I thought we fit like hand in glove

But now she's just a rolling stone
I can't believe my baby's gone
Why did she leave me all alone
With all that lingers of my love

That's all that lingers of my love



I Don't Ride That Trail Anymore(Larry W. Jones 09/06/2010) (song#6174)

There's a big ranch just down the trail
A big Howdy sign on the door
But for me it's of no avail
I don't ride that trail anymore

There at that ranch lives a cowgirl
One whom this cowboy so adored
That dream has vanished from my world
I don't ride that trail anymore

That cowgirl has the softest heart
And in her heart there's room for love
But my heart is now torn apart
I'm not the cowboy that she loves

(instrumental)

That cowgirl has the softest heart
And in her heart there's room for love
But my heart is now torn apart
I'm not the cowboy that she loves

There's a big ranch just down the trail
I've ridden that short trail before
But I'm no longer on top rail
I don't ride that trail anymore

I don't ride that trail anymore



Caring Is Her Style (Larry W. Jones 09/06/2010) (song#6175)

She's just as gentle as the prairie breeze
From her there's no troubles, problems or trials
She's so instrumental in things that please
Caring is her style, caring is her style

And when she leans her head on my shoulder
I can see her soft lips and her sweet smile
I wouldn't dare let our love grow colder
Caring is her style, caring is her style

(instrumental)

And when she leans her head on my shoulder
I can see her soft lips and her sweet smile
I wouldn't dare let our love grow colder
Caring is her style, caring is her style

Words softly spoken, vows never broken
For her I'd walk a thousand country miles
Her name is Karen, true love she's sharing
Caring is her style, caring is her style



Heartache Riding After Me (Larry W. Jones 09/07/2010) (song#6176)

While riding herd, he asked if I was happy now
He heard me say I didn't love her anyhow
But inside he couldn't see how down I could be
I look around and see a heartache riding after me

I told my old pard it wasn't hard to ride tall
I'd never fall for one who never cared at all
But I'll never be free from one small memory
I look around and see a heartache riding after me

(instrumental)

I signed the deed to the ranch, left her everything
There was a need to branch out for a brand new dream
I told my old pal I'd find a me gal that's true
At a new corral in a new locale beyond the blue

I told my old pard it wasn't hard to ride tall
I'd never fall for one who never cared at all
But I'll never be free from one small memory
I look around and see a heartache riding after me



Silver Dime (Larry W. Jones 09/07/2010) (song#6177)

Silver dime, this is my last time
I've run out of coins for this phone
I'm goin' to try one more time
Don't make me cry now, silver dime

Silver dime, this is my last chance
I hope you're gonna see me through
So I'm begging you in advance
Silver dime, please don't make me blue

Silver dime, drop you in the slot
I'm gonna dial and let it ring
Silver dime, give me all you've got
Cause it's to you all my hopes cling

(instrumental)

Silver dime, you make my hand shake
My finger finds it hard to find
The number for my next heartache
If she don't answer, silver dime

Silver dime, this is my last time
I think this may be my last call
If her voice don't come on the line
I may tear this phone off the wall

Silver dime, this is my last chance
I hope you're gonna see me through
So I'm begging you in advance
Silver dime, please don't make me blue



That Ain't No Lie (Larry W. Jones 09/07/2010) (song#6178)

I know you're happy, but I'm sad
I feel low losing all we had
You lie in new fields of clover
I'll die because it's all over
That ain't no lie dear, it's the truth

But dear, I wish you all the best
I suggest you enjoy your youth
It's best I get some rest for now
But I'll sigh for you anyhow
That ain't no lie dear, it's the truth

(instrumental)

My dear, you'll never hear me lie
You'll never even see me cry
I'll close my mouth and close my eyes
And I'll put on my best disguise
That ain't no lie dear, it's the truth

My darling, you will never know
How much it hurts to see you go
And I'm not putting on a show
That would be sly and so uncouth
That ain't no lie dear, it's the truth



It's Not Right What's Left Of My Love (Larry W. Jones 09/07/2010) (song#6179)

Her picture gets right in the way
It looks at me both night and day
She left it when she went away
It's not right what's left of my love

She also left her perfume box
It's right beside her bobby sox
There's nothing left for me to say
It's not right what's left of my love

How could she forget these new clothes
A few with ribbons, buttons, bows
Why she left them right here, who knows
It's not right what's left of my love

(instrumental)

She left her ball point by the phone
Scrawled right before she left from home
That I'm now left here all alone
It's not right what's left of my love

When my love went right out the door
She turned left going at full bore
She won't be in sight anymore
It's not right what's left of my love

I'm left with nothing that seems right
It's not right what's left of my love
It's not right what's left of my love
It's not right what's left of my love



When It Comes To All Or Nothing (Larry W. Jones 09/08/2010) (song#6180)

I'd take a rocket to the moon
And dock it by no other ships
Dear, if you would just make me swoon
With all the love from your sweet lips
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love

Dear, there's nothing I wouldn't do
To try and do all things for you
There's nothing in this big wide world
That couldn't all be for you, girl
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love

I'd load all the bales of cotton
Make sure nothing would be rotten
Work all my fingers to the bone
In nothing flat to bring you home
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love

(instrumental)

I'd go all the way to Dallas
If you'd be my sweet darling lass
Nothing would dare come between us
I'd care for all and never fuss
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love

These words may mean nothing to some
But you're my all, my only one
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love



When You Faded Away In My Dream (Larry W. Jones 09/08/2010) (song#6181)

Last night my arms reached out and held you
You were warm as love's supposed to be
I had many love words to tell you
When you faded away in my dream
When you faded away in my dream

Last night my eyes were filled with tears, dear
I felt chilled to the bone, so it seemed
I needed the warmth of your love, dear
When you faded away in my dream
When you faded away in my dream

(instrumental)

Someone came and stole my dream away
It faded so soon after it's start
Like a song that ended too soon, dear
My dream ends when I see you depart
My dream ends when I see you depart

Last night my arms reached out and held you
You were warm as love's supposed to be
I had many love words to tell you
When you faded away in my dream
When you faded away in my dream



Laying Down Tracks To San Antone (Larry W. Jones 09/08/2010) (song#6182)

Railroad, crossties, laying down tracks to San Antone
Along comes an old freight train hauling dreams of home
Railroad workers earn their pay every single day
Laying tracks with their backs along some right of way
Railroad, crossties, laying down tracks to San Antone
Eyes bleary, I'm so weary clear down to my bones

Well, I've wrestled crossties with my back all day long
Building trestles for a track, singin' railroad songs
Like old John Henry, driving spikes til he can't see
This nine pound hammer's gonna be the death of me
Railroad, crossties, laying down tracks to San Antone
Eyes bleary, I'm so weary clear down to my bones

(instrumental)

The section boss came around, said that we'd get paid
Just as soon as the last crosstie and rail was laid
I stood my ground and gave that section boss my mind
He made a frown and said I was a hoss' behind
Railroad, crossties, laying down tracks to San Antone
Eyes bleary, I'm so weary clear down to my bones

Some fine day I'll find a way, lay this hammer down
For now I'll stay and face the section boss'es frown
When we get to San Antone, on this right of way
I'll sing my last railroad song at the end of day
Railroad, crossties, laying down tracks to San Antone
Eyes bleary, I'm so weary clear down to my bones



Fort Worth Stockyards Tavern (Larry W. Jones 09/08/2010) (song#6183)

Fort Worth Stockyards Tavern
A Texas Cow Town shrine
Fine honky tonk cavern
For heartaches just like mine

My darlin' left last night
On Fort Worth's outbound line
Her train pulled out of sight
She's gone for good this time

Fort Worth Stockyards Tavern
A Texas Cow Town shrine
Fine honky tonk cavern
For heartaches just like mine

(instrumental)

Fort Worth's bright neon lights
Draw crowds at night for fun
I should have set my sights
On love 'stead of harm done

Fort Worth Stockyards Tavern
It's almost closing time
I've been in this cavern
So long I could just cry

Fort Worth Stockyards Tavern
A Texas Cow Town shrine
Fine honky tonk cavern
For heartaches just like mine



A Friend Called Sorrow (Larry W. Jones 09/08/2010) (song#6184)

My dear, it came knocking the day you left
It's here and mocking all that's now bereft
A friend called sorrow ain't much of a friend
You left the door open and it strolled in

Sorrow is seated in my easy chair
Tomorrow I know it will still be there
A friend called sorrow ain't much of a friend
You left the door open and it strolled in

(instrumental)

My dear, I just don't know what I will do
My new friend, sorrow, sure does make me blue
Mem'ries are building of when love was true
Now I'll be fielding only dreams of you

Sorrow is seated in my easy chair
Tomorrow I know it will still be there
A friend called sorrow ain't much of a friend
You left the door open and it strolled in



Come On Back Home To My Heart (Larry W. Jones 09/09/2010) (song#6185)

If your new love puts you down
If he ever makes you frown
Come on back home to my heart
If any path you may tread
Brings you wrath and fearsome dread
Come on back home to my heart

Some say I'm a fool to pray
For golden rules, my heart pays
But I don't care what they say
I'm a fool in love any way

If your new love makes you cry
Rise above, don't let love die
Come on back home to my heart
Come on back home to my heart

(instrumental)

Some say I'm a fool to pray
For golden rules, my heart pays
But I don't care what they say
I'm a fool in love any way

If your new love makes you cry
Rise above, don't let love die
Come on back home to my heart
Come on back home to my heart



The Old Whippoorwill (Larry W. Jones 09/09/2010) (song#6186)

The western sun in the evening goes down over the hill
As a cowboy ends his day with his cattle roping skills
He's hoping he will once again hear the welcoming trill
Of his fav'rite bird of the prairie on whippoorwill hill

A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill gives an old cowboy a thrill
As he beds down at evening to the old whippoorwill trill
A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill coming from a nearby hill
He's as welcome on the prairie as the old whippoorwill

He's got a long old trail to ride and a strong cowboy's will
A horse with a saddle that cost a forty dollar bill
Grub is from an old chuck wagon for his stomach to fill
He's just at home on the prairie as the old whippoorwill

A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill gives an old cowboy a thrill
As he beds down at evening to the old whippoorwill trill
A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill coming from a nearby hill
He's as welcome on the prairie as the old whippoorwill

Round the campfire at evening when the prairie wind is still
Cowboys sing together while fiddles play a western rill
There under the prairie sky all cowboy dreams they fulfill
Laughing and singing til the moon shines on whippoorwill hill

A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill gives an old cowboy a thrill
As he beds down at evening to the old whippoorwill trill
A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill coming from a nearby hill
He's as welcome on the prairie as the old whippoorwill



Too Many Bridges Have Burned (Larry W. Jones 09/09/2010) (song#6187)

Oh, how I want to return to you, dear
And I wonder if you feel that way too
But there is no way to return, I fear
Yes, too many bridges have burned right through

Too many bridges have burned behind me
Too many tattered pages have been turned
Time has battered our love just like the sea
Can't you see, too many bridges have burned

I know we're both to blame, not just you, dear
Love's flame has been burned out a long long time
A bridge can take a lifetime to build, dear
Then disappear with no reason or rhyme

(instrumental)

A bridge can take a lifetime to build, dear
Then disappear with no reason or rhyme

Too many bridges have burned behind me
Too many tattered pages have been turned
Time has battered our love just like the sea
Can't you see, too many bridges have burned

Too many bridges have burned



Too Late To Know (Larry W. Jones 09/09/2010) (song#6188)

It's too late to know if she'll forgive me
She's gone with her poor heart broken with woe
I started too late to beg on my knee
And now it's too late to know

Time passes by fast and sometimes so slow
Too much time passed before I let love show
Time didn't last, oh, how the time has passed
And now it's too late to know

(instrumental)

Bad news travels fast when good news is gone
Now it's too late for good news, love's withdrawn
Guess I should have known a long time ago
But now it's too late to know

It's too late to know if she'll forgive me
She's gone with her poor heart broken with woe
I started too late to beg on my knee
And now it's too late to know



Voice Of The Prairie Wind (Larry W. Jones 09/09/2010) (song#6189)

I hear a song sung sweet and low
Voice of the prairie wind
It sings a song of long ago
Voice of the prairie wind

The voice of the prairie wind has no end
For cowboys ridin' trails that never end
The voice of the prairie wind calls to me
Like an old song that's sung eternally

In dreams I ride through purple sage
Home to my cowboy days
When lights are low and stars aglow
Return to cowboy ways

(instrumental)

I hear a song sung sweet and low
Voice of the prairie wind
It sings a song of long ago
Voice of the prairie wind

The voice of the prairie wind has no end
For cowboys ridin' trails that never end
The voice of the prairie wind calls to me
Like an old song that's sung eternally



Balling The Jack (Larry W. Jones 09/09/2010) (song#6190)

Roaming, roaming, roaming
Balling the jack and roaming, roaming everywhere

My Daddy was an engineer, we lived by a railroad track
My Mama shed many a tear, I live by balling the jack
And it looks like I'll be forever roaming
Balling the jack and roaming, roaming everywhere

Well now, I've done a lot of roaming wherever tracks are laid
As far north as Wyoming and as south as the Everglades
And it looks like I'll be forever roaming
Balling the jack and roaming, roaming everywhere

Well, I've worked along the railroads and even a prison farm
Folks say I've got muscle for a brain like muscles on my arms
Now, I take that as a complement with no harmful intent
I'll keep on balling the jack cause roaming has a certain charm

(instrumental)

Well, I've worked along the railroads and even a prison farm
Folks say I've got muscle for a brain like muscles on my arms

Well now, I've done a lot of roaming wherever tracks are laid
As far north as Wyoming and as south as the Everglades
And it looks like I'll be forever roaming
Balling the jack and roaming, roaming everywhere



You're No Longer Here (Larry W. Jones 09/10/2010) (song#6191)

Every girl I met I tried to impress
The only difference was in their address
Since you're no longer here, I've lost the best
I can find none of you in all the rest

Dear, there's no one here like you, I now see
Too late, I found that you were meant for me
You're gone and there's sadness instead of cheer
It's too late for love songs since you're no longer here

You're no longer here, my whole world is down
I'm acting like a clown all over town
You're no longer here, smiles have turned to tears
I've lost love's crown since you're no longer here

(instrumental)

You're no longer here, my whole world is down
I'm acting like a clown all over town

You're no longer here, my whole world is down
I'm acting like a clown all over town
You're no longer here, smiles have turned to tears
I've lost love's crown since you're no longer here

I've lost love's crown since you're no longer here

You're no longer here



Why Is He Standing By Your Side (Larry W. Jones 09/10/2010) (song#6192)

Why is he standing by your side
Why is he handing you those lines
You said that he was just a friend
There's something I can't comprehend
Dear, are you casting me aside
Why is he standing by your side

Why is he standing by your side
You said that you would be my bride
Dear, is your love still just as true
Or is your love for me now through
The world of three will soon collide
Why is he standing by your side

I guess I'll go on wondering
What decision you will now make
I'm wondering if your love died
Will I be standing at your side

(instrumental)

I guess I'll go on wondering
What decision you will now make
I'm wondering if your love died
Will I be standing at your side

Why is he standing by your side
Why is he handing you those lines
You said that he was just a friend
There's something I can't comprehend
Dear, are you casting me aside
Why is he standing by your side



I'll Say This About That (Larry W. Jones 09/10/2010) (song#6193)

I'll say this about that, you've got a way about that
That way of making me feel that you're gonna be mine

I'll say this about that, you cause such bliss about that
That kiss you give that just can't miss tasting like sweet wine
There's no doubt about your charms making me feel so fine
I'll say this, that I want you in my arms all the time

I'll say this about that, you've got a way about that
That way of making me feel that you're gonna be mine

I'll say this about that, there's a love song about that
That makes me long to know when you'll come on and say yes
I'll say this about that, I may be blind as a bat
But I believe that this is the start of being blessed

(instrumental)

I'll say this about that, you've got a way about that
That way of making me feel that you're gonna be mine

I'll say this about that, my desire is where you're at
And I'll never tire in saying that my love is true
I'll say this about that, I won't find another you
And that's the truth that this is the start of something new

I'll say this about that, you've got a way about that
That way of making me feel that you're gonna be mine



Somebody Fine Will Find You In Time (Larry W. Jones 09/10/2010) (song#6194)

You're somebody if somebody loves you
You're somebody if you're someone's concern
You don't have to be a king to bring true a dream
If you just bring love along at life's every turn

This old world rolls along, never stopping
And you never know who's out there shopping
You're somebody if somebody loves you
And somebody fine will find you in time

(instrumental)

You're somebody if somebody loves you
You're somebody if you're someone's concern

This old world rolls along, never stopping
And you never know who's out there shopping
You're somebody if somebody loves you
And somebody fine will find you in time
Somebody fine will find you in time



Rounder On The Railroad (Larry W. Jones 09/10/2010) (song#6195)

I am a rounder on the railroad and I work on the main line
Watching for a steel rail that might not be aligned
Her voice is ringing through the rails as locomotive diesels whine
While this rounder on the railroad looks for a sign

For me there is no holiday and the work here is really hard
But that's a rounder's way of life in a rail yard
All I ask is to be a man and someday I'll ask for her hand
While this rounder on the railroad does what he can

(instrumental)

For me there is no holiday and the work here is really hard
But that's a rounder's way of life in a rail yard

I am a rounder on the railroad and I work on the main line
Watching for a steel rail that might not be aligned
Her voice is ringing through the rails as locomotive diesels whine
While this rounder on the railroad looks for a sign

I am a rounder on the railroad doing what I can



Lone Star In My Texas Heaven (Larry W. Jones 09/11/2010) (song#6196)

You're the lone star in my Texas heaven
Shining from afar just for me
You're the lone star in my Texas heaven
You light up every dream I dream

You're my lone star guiding light, lighting up my life
Until you're in sight dear, my heart cannot be free
You're the lone star in my Texas heaven
You light up every dream I dream

(instrumental)

You're my lone star guiding light, lighting up my life
Until you're in sight dear, my heart cannot be free

You're my lone star guiding light, lighting up my life
Until you're in sight dear, my heart cannot be free
You're the lone star in my Texas heaven
You light up every dream I dream



Your New Used To Be (Larry W. Jones 09/11/2010) (song#6197)

You'll get used to me being your new used to be

You'll watch me walk away into the long ago
You don't want my love, so it's time for me to go
You never thought I'd be the one to set you free
You'll get used to me being your new used to be

You may see people stare as you go strolling by
Just keep your head bowed low so they don't see you cry
They'll say there goes someone lost in her memory
You'll get used to me being your new used to be

(instrumental)

Oh, you'll find someone to help pass your lonely days
But when the night comes, there will come blues anyway
And when you dream, my trusting face is what you'll see
You'll get used to me being your new used to be

You may see people stare as you go strolling by
Just keep your head bowed low so they don't see you cry
They'll say there goes someone lost in her memory
You'll get used to me being your new used to be

You'll get used to me being your new used to be



Mason And Whiskey Mixin' Line (Larry W. Jones 09/11/2010) (song#6198)

When the sun came up this morning
My mind was filled with dread
Wonder if I gave her warning
Of fool things that I said
I told myself not to call her
I say that all the time
Every time I really mean it
Til I pass that Mason and Whiskey Mixin' Line

Whiskey in a mason jar mixes mighty well
It helps to hasten that phone call
But every time she answers, I can always tell
That she knows I'm about to fall
I know it's just a waste of time and one thin dime
Til I pass that Mason and Whiskey Mixin' Line

(instrumental

Memories of her surround me
Until I almost drown
In lonesome tears I always shed
I always recover
From my feelings of being down
And headaches in my head
It's then that I start feeling fine
Til I pass that Mason and Whiskey Mixin' Line

Whiskey in a mason jar mixes mighty well
It helps to hasten that phone call
But every time she answers, I can always tell
That she knows I'm about to fall
I know it's just a waste of time and one thin dime
Til I pass that Mason and Whiskey Mixin' Line



Warm Warm Heart (Larry W. Jones 09/11/2010) (song#6199)

My dear, you know just how I show that you're my every dream
And you're not afraid that I have made up some evil scheme
Your memory is now free of fears that kept us apart
At last I've freed your doubtful mind and felt your warm warm heart

No other love before my time could be as real and true
That's why my heart will always share my love and pay its dues
I won't use unkind words that would make lonely teardrops start
At last I've freed your doubtful mind and felt your warm warm heart

(instrumental)

And now, my dear, never fear that you might sit down and cry
You know I want and need your love for which I'll always try
And no more will you run and hide as you did at the start
At last I've freed your doubtful mind and felt your warm warm heart

My dear, there was a time when you did not belong to me
That's in the past and soon will be a distant memory
You've learned that I will care for you and never drift apart
At last I've freed your doubtful mind and felt your warm warm heart



Main Track Back To You (Larry W. Jones 09/12/2010) (song#6200)

Hard reality came to me without warning
I've never been this lonely, never been this blue
I'll be at the railroad station in the morning
And dear, I'll be taking the main track back to you

Somehow, I got sidetracked from my destination
And now you're missing from my sight
But tomorrow, please be waiting at the station
I'll be kissing you in the night

Dear, tomorrow will not be the same old story
I'll hold you the same old way I did way back when
I hope you can find space in your heart to forgive
For I can see the disgrace of the fool I've been

(instrumental)

Hard reality came to me without warning
I've never been this lonely, never been this blue
I'll be at the railroad station in the morning
And dear, I'll be taking the main track back to you

Somehow, I got sidetracked from my destination
And now you're missing from my sight
But tomorrow, please be waiting at the station
I'll be kissing you in the night

I'll be at the railroad station in the morning
And dear, I'll be taking the main track back to you